

# The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXVII—NUMBER 38

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1922.

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## BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mrs. Marshall Hastings was in Auburn last week.

Mr. Harry Inman is ill at his home on Vernon street.

Mr. G. E. Sonia of Bath is employed at the Citizen office.

Mr. Dana Philbrook was in Portland on business, Saturday.

Sheriff Davis was called to Milton on business, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Walker were in West Bethel, Sunday.

Mrs. Charles Parker of Gilead was in town one day last week.

Mr. S. S. Greenleaf was called to Gilead on business, Tuesday.

The Westcott Club met with Mrs. Howard Thurston, Wednesday.

Mrs. Evelyn Briggs spent Wednesday with relatives in South Paris.

Mrs. Millie Clark is spending a few days with Mrs. B. W. Kimball.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Vashaw and family are at their home in Mayville.

Mrs. Park of Rumford is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Nahum Moore.

Mr. William Vandenberg is home from his school in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Cummings have both been ill with a severe cold.

Miss Marie Oleson of Berlin, N. H., spent the week end at Maple Inn.

Mrs. Harry Sawin visited with Mrs. D. H. Sperrin one day last week.

Everett Merrill, who has been ill the past week, is able to be out again.

Mr. A. Van Den Kerckhoven was a business visitor in Portland this week.

Miss Marjorie Jackson was the guest of friends in town over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Allen and son, Stanley, were in West Bethel, Sunday.

Mr. P. A. Flanders has purchased the Augustus Lamere house at Skillington.

The family of Mr. Wade Thurston are all recovering from their recent illness.

Mr. C. E. Hubbard of Berlin, N. H., was a visitor in town the first of the week.

Mrs. Fannie Billings, who has been confined to the house by illness, is able to be out.

Miss Julia Brown, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, is reported as improving.

Miss Elvira Holt, who has had a severe cold for some time, is at her home on Mill Hill.

Miss Adelaide Ramsell was home from Gray's Business College, Portland, for the week end.

Mr. Guy W. Swasey of Gorham, Me., was the guest of friends in town over the week end.

Mrs. Linnell, who has been working in the home of L. L. Carver, is working for Mrs. H. C. Rowe.

Mrs. Alice Jordan was in Mechanic Falls one day last week and attended the W. R. C. installation.

Miss Dorothy Cochran of South Portland was the week end guest of her sister, Miss Lillian Cochran.

Miss Ruth Brown left Tuesday for Boston, where she will enter the McJannet School of Dressmaking.

Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Andrews were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Becker in Albany over the week end.

Miss Esther Tyler, who has been enjoying a few days at her home here, returned Tuesday to Boston to resume her studies.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Robertson of Gorham, N. H., were guests of their son, Mr. F. O. Robertson, and family, Sunday.

Mrs. A. E. Herrick has been confined to the house by a severe cold. Mr. Herrick has also been confined to the house by illness.

## W. R. C. INSTALLATION

The W. R. C. installation was held Thursday evening, Jan. 26, and the officers were installed by Past President Helen Baker. Following are the officers for 1922:

President—Emily Forbes  
S. V. P.—Nellie Davis  
J. V. P.—Elvira Holt  
Chaplain—Martha Kendall  
Treasurer—Alice Jordan  
Secretary—Eva Hastings  
Conductor—Alice Littlehale  
Asst. Cond.—Ruth Poole  
Guard—Ava Austin  
Past. Inst.—Helen Baker  
Press. Cor.—Mattie Jodrey

Color Bearer No. 1—Grace Swan  
Color Bearer No. 2—Susie Plaisted  
Color Bearer No. 3—Lena Brink  
Color Bearer No. 4—Susan Edwards

Owing to illness the Senior Vice President, Junior Vice President, Treasurer and Color Bearer No. 1 were unable to be present and will be installed at a future meeting. After the installation refreshments were served and a social time enjoyed.

Miss Maxine Clough, who has been ill, is gaining.

Mr. Stillings is cutting cordwood for D. H. Sperrin.

Miss Hazel Douglass has returned from Norway.

Mrs. Walter Bartlett returned from Portland, Saturday.

Mr. William Forbes is cutting pine for Mr. T. B. Burk.

Mrs. Sessions and Mrs. Harry Jordan are ill at their homes.

Miss Mariel Park was home from So. Paris over the week end.

Mrs. Ralph Young and son, Richard, were in Portland last week.

Mr. Ida Douglass has been confined to the house with a severe cold.

Rev. S. T. Achenbach returned from the convocation at Bangor, Friday.

Mrs. A. F. Copeland, who has been ill, is much better at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Bion Brown and family have been ill with the prevailing epidemic.

Mrs. Webster Grover has returned from Portland, where she has been visiting her sister.

Mrs. Charles L. Davis, who has been confined to the house for sometime, is able to be out again.

Monday, Mr. Clarence Briggs received news of the death of his grandmother, Mrs. Persis York, at South Paris.

Miss Ruth Hemmingway, who has been working for Mrs. H. C. Rowe, left Monday for Rumford, where she has a position.

The Croquet Club enjoyed a sleigh ride Tuesday evening to the home of Hon. and Mrs. H. H. Hastings, where they were delightfully entertained.

The all day meeting of the Ladies' Club at Mrs. Achenbach's was a very social affair with a picnic dinner and a goodly number of garments were finished for the Labrador Mission.

Mr. William Laughlin of Andover was called to Bethel last week by the illness and death of his brother, John Laughlin. He has been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Merrill.

Rev. Mr. Little was in Portland last week attending the State Convention of the Universalist Comrades, which was held in the Congress Square Unitarian church in the afternoon of Jan. 27th. In the evening the Comrades were entertained at a banquet in Congress Square Hotel. Mr. Lewis L. Peck of Lewiston was re-elected President of the Maine State Chapter of Universalist Comrades for the ensuing year.

## NOTICE

There will be a dance at the Bethel Grange Hall, Feb. 3. Good music.

## NOTICE

Rowena F. Goodwin, Chiropractor, will be at Maple Inn, Monday and Friday of each week from 5 to 8 P. M.

Envelopes from 5 cents to 20 cents per bunch, and paper from 10 cents to 65 cents per pound at the Citizen Office.

## ASK REMOVAL OF SHERIFF COLE

Charged with Obstructing Justice in Gambling Matters

A complaint has been made by Ralph T. Parker of Rumford and other citizens of Oxford County against Harry D. Cole, sheriff of the county, with a petition to the governor asking that he be removed from office and that another sheriff be appointed to fill out his term. A hearing before the governor and council is appointed on Friday, Feb. 10, at 10 A. M., at the State House at Augusta.

The complaint as filed contains seven separate counts, all relating to matters in connection with the running of certain games at the fairs in the county last September, and the removal of Deputy Sheriff Fred A. Weeks of Mexico for failing to follow the instructions in the matter, all of which matters have already received much publicity.

The complaint alleges:

First, that the said Harry D. Cole on the 6th day of September, 1921, attempted to obstruct the administration of justice by ordering his deputy, Fred A. Weeks, to have certain cases, to wit: State vs. John J. Fenton, Charles J. Edwards and Leo Benner, and State vs. James J. Shugrue dismissed from the Rumford Falls Municipal Court, and said respondents discharged without a hearing upon the charges made against them.

Second, that on the said 6th day of September, 1921, the said Harry D. Cole attempted to obstruct the administration of justice by telling a certain person, to your complainants unknown, who had been arrested by his deputy, Fred A. Weeks, at Canton, on the charge of keeping a gambling resort, that he need not appear in the Rumford Falls Municipal Court to answer to said charge.

Third, that the said Harry D. Cole on the 20th, 21st and 22d days of September, 1921, at the fair grounds in Norway in said county, knowing and willfully allowed and permitted certain persons, to your complainants unknown, to keep places or booths then and there used, kept and resorted to for the purposes of gambling and for promoting a lottery.

Fourth, that the said Harry D. Cole on the 24th day of September, 1921, attempted to obstruct the administration of justice by commanding his deputy, Fred A. Weeks, not to arrest persons keeping places or booths used, kept and resorted to for the purpose of gambling and for promoting a lottery on the fair grounds in Andover, in said county.

Fifth, that the said Harry D. Cole on the 29th day of September, 1921, at the fair grounds in Andover, in said county, knowing and willfully allowed and permitted certain persons, to wit, E. W. Rockwell and Morgan Phillips, to then and there keep places or booths used, kept and resorted to for the purposes of gambling and for promoting a lottery.

Sixth, that the said Harry D. Cole on the 29th day of September, 1921, at said Andover, in pursuance of his designs to allow certain gambling resorts to be run on the fair grounds in said Andover, and to prevent the arrest of the persons then and there keeping the same, attempted to discharge and remove his said deputy, Fred A. Weeks, from office by telling him that he was no longer a deputy sheriff, and that his commission had been revoked because he, said Fred A. Weeks, persisted in his resolve to arrest any persons keeping gambling resorts from said fair grounds.

Seventh, that said Harry D. Cole on the 30th day of September, 1921, and before the trial and conviction of the said E. W. Rockwell and Morgan Phillips for keeping certain gambling resorts on said Andover fair grounds attempted to obstruct the administration of justice by giving to his said deputy, Fred A. Weeks, written notice of his discharge from the office of deputy sheriff. Oxford Democrat.

## NOTICE

My wife, Maud V. Douglass, having left my bed and board without cause or reason, all persons are hereby forbidden harboring her or extending to her any credit on my account.

CHARLES A. DOUGLASS.  
Bryant's Pond, Me., Jan. 30, 1922.  
2234 p

## CARD OF THANKS

I wish to thank all those who in any way rendered assistance during the illness of my brother, John Laughlin, also to Rev. Mr. Little for his words of comfort.

William Laughlin.  
Bethel, Maine.

## GRANGE NEWS

**LONE MT. GRANGE**  
The officers of Lone Mountain Grange were installed Saturday in the hall by Mr. J. H. Martin of Rumford Point in a very pleasing manner. The officers are as follows:

Master—Frank Gordon  
Overseer—W. W. Perkins  
Lecturer—Mrs. Lillie Thurston  
Secretary—Mrs. H. M. Thomas  
Treasurer—Mrs. Nina Clark  
Steward—Edmund Bailey  
L. A. Steward—Mrs. Carrie Morton  
Asst. Steward—Sadie Bailey  
Chaplain—John L. Bailey  
Gate Keeper—Lyman Abbott  
Ceres—Mrs. Dorothy Baker  
Flora—Mrs. Frank Field  
Pomona—Mrs. Cora Akers  
Pianist—Dorothy Thomas

The following program was given:

Grange  
Faye Dresser  
Instrumental Music, Hazel Mills  
Reading, Mrs. Evelyn Stevens  
Instrumental Music, Hazel Mills  
Sketch of the Life of Rudyard Kipling, E. M. Bailey  
Marjorie Thomas  
E. M. Bailey  
Mrs. Nora Crossman  
Mrs. Evelyn Stevens

**ALDER RIVER GRANGE**  
Alder River Grange held regular session Friday evening, Jan. 27, with a good attendance. Several visitors were present. During the routine business all special committees and standing committees were approvingly reported. Worthy Treasurer R. L. Swan gave a clear and perfectly comprehensive report of the past two years which shows Alder River Grange in a very progressive and prosperous condition. Under the new business installation of officers was conducted by Past Master O. B. Farwell in his usual clear and pleasing manner. He was pleasantly assisted by Sister Rose Bartlett as Marshal, Miss Doris Field as pianist. The installation was followed by a very interesting and appropriate program of music, readings and quotations. Remarks were called for and a rising vote of thanks were given all assistance rendered. Refreshments of hot oysters, hot coffee, and all kinds of delicious cakes and pies were promptly served by the committee, C. L. Swan, Nina Swan and Doris Kimball.

**BEAR RIVER GRANGE**  
Bear River Grange met in regular session, Saturday evening, Jan. 28, with the new Master, Fred Wright, in the chair. Officers absent, A. S. L. A. S. and Treasurer. Minutes of last meeting read and approved. Under new business the following committees were appointed for 1922:

Executive—F. I. French, S. P. Davis  
Finance—P. O. Brink, E. E. Bennett, Lester Enman  
Charity—H. M. Kendall and wife, S. P. Davis and wife, C. F. Saunders and wife.  
Pianist—Gladys Saunders  
Janitor—Ezra Chapman

The literary program was as follows:

Song, Grange Melodies by all  
Talk on his trip to the Assessor's Convention at Augusta, S. P. Davis  
Roll Call, New Year suggestions for the good of the Order

Reading, Worthy Lecturer  
Eighteen members were present. Refreshments of sandwiches, cake, doughnuts and cocoa were served.

Next meeting each Sister is requested to bring a box for a box supper. The program for the meeting will be in honor of St. Valentine's Day and Washington's birthday.

**CANTON GRANGE**  
At Canton Grange, Saturday, there was a large attendance and the following program was given:

Music, Choir  
Question, "What changes if any should be made in our public schools that will better equip our children for every day country life?" This was opened by O. M. Richardson, who gave a most interesting talk along educational lines. He was followed by remarks by A. J. Foster, Mrs. C. W. Walker and F. M. Lamb

Paper, "Woman's part in politics and government," Mrs. C. L. Hutchinson  
Reading, Miss Ethel W. Russell  
Song by all  
Closing Thought, F. M. Lamb

The first and second degrees will be conferred at the next meeting.

## CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the Boy Scouts for the fruit and books sent in during the illness of our son, Everett Merrill.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Merrill.  
Bethel, Maine.

## THE J. E. JONES LETTER

**"DIRT FARMERS" AMONG CONFERENCEES**

Three hundred delegates, have been attending the agricultural conference in Washington. President Harding, in his address at the opening session declared that "there should be developed a thorough code of law and business procedure, with the proper machinery of finance, through some agency, to insure that turnover capital shall be as generously supplied to the farmer and on as reasonable terms as to other industries." He added: "An industry, nearly half the nation's wealth is invested can be relied upon for good security and certain returns."

There have been so many "conferencees" during the past two or three years that there is something that is foggy in the very word. In the case of the present conference there is hope because it has in its make-up many "dirt farmers"—men who know from their own experiences the difficulties and troubles that are now almost paralyzing the farm interests of the Nation.

While these men are laboring with their intricate problems it is just as well to note that practically all the remedies that are being suggested by way of legislation have already been vigorously championed by the best men in both branches of Congress. In the discussions in Congress the same things have been said that have been repeated in the farm conference. It is the oft-repeated story of "financing the farmer," and legislating in his behalf. Once in awhile someone talks about "marketing and marketing," and then because the proposition is so intricate and the present marketing system so thoroughly entrenched throughout the country, the subject is dropped. And still nearly everyone knows that in marketing and transportation exist the troublesome stumbling blocks that the farmers can not surmount.

"Conferencees" nevertheless have a distinct purpose, and such bodies as that which represents agriculture will be listened to very attentively, and if their conclusions are economically sound they are apt to serve as the guide in constructing new legislation; because Congress is always sensitive towards interpreting the public will; and consequently if the "dirt farmers" can really show wherein the farm situation may be improved without uprooting the whole economic and industrial structure of the country, then it is quite certain that Capitol Hill and the White House will be found supporting the Conference. While improvements in existing farm conditions are devoutly hoped for, still the fact remains that something more than the passage of laws, no matter how constructive they may be, is needed to save the farmers in the near-perilous plight in which they now are.

**GENERAL WOOD STAGING ANOTHER TRIASCO**

The Filipinos have their spokesmen in Washington, and these men, in Congress, and in their educational propaganda, have jumped onto the so-called Wood-Forbes anti-independence report with all feet. When General Wood and former Governor Forbes went to the Philippines in March, everyone knew that they would make a report that would "stall" the independence movement for awhile, at least. To be fair with these gentlemen, that was what they were sent for.

Commissioner Gahaldon is giving the widest possible publicity to the position of his people. "We want independence," he declared on the floor of the House of Representatives the other day, "but we are not knocking at the door of Congress with any bitterness in our hearts. . . . But to prove to us that independence is the greatest blessing of mankind, as you have succeeded in doing, and that it is the one thing every patriotic citizen is justified in dying to obtain, and then to deny us that independence, would surely be a cruel accomplishment."

The Filipinos are handling General Wood very respectfully, but they have pointed his "report" as full of holes in the legal resume of the subject, which eventually must be reached by the American Congress, than he did in his attempts to pick off the Republican nomination in Newberry in the Chicago convention last year.

We have just had a great international conference in Washington in which many nations have voiced their grievances, and one needs only to regard the upheaval of opinion in sympathy with China to understand that the heart of the people who believe in "democracy," still beats honestly and patriotically for people who are ambitious to rule and govern themselves. The

Continued on page 4

## JOHN P. LAUGHLIN

Friday afternoon it was with surprise and regret that neighbors and friends of Mr. John Laughlin received news that the illness from which he had suffered for a few days had ended fatally. He was at the Wentzell home and kindly ministered to by the family of Mr. Wentzell and his friends. Mr. William Laughlin, his brother, arrived from Andover only a few hours before he quietly passed away.

Mr. Laughlin preferred a quiet life and was not a member of any secret order, but was a great reader, and it was a pleasure to converse with him upon the topics of the day, and his friends will miss his pleasant greeting.

He was born in Bethel in 1835, his parents, Mr. William and Mrs. Mary Laughlin, having lived here many years; he was one of six children; the parents and two sisters passed away several years ago, he is survived by one sister, Mrs. Cassie Gay of Auburn and her son, Thomas Gay, who is Superintendent of schools in New Hampshire, also a brother, Capt. Thomas Laughlin of Five Islands, who has one son in New York, and Mr. William Laughlin who is a well known and popular guide at Rangeley Lakes, and the only member of the family able to be present at this time.

Undertaker S. S. Greenleaf removed the body to his undertaking parlors where it remained until Sunday afternoon, when it was taken to the Universalist church where Rev. Mr. Little, pastor of the church, paid a fitting tribute to his memory. Beautiful flowers were silent testimonials to the respect in which he was held by his friends. Burial at Woodlawn Cemetery in the family lot.

**CHURCH ACTIVITIES**

**UNIVERSALIST CHURCH**  
Rev. J. H. Little, Pastor  
Morning services at 10.45.  
Sunday School at 12.  
Evening meeting at 7.  
The prevailing epidemic of "Colds" made the attendance at Sunday School small.  
The funeral services of John Laughlin was held in the church at 2 p. m., last Sunday.  
Comrades are requested to meet at the church Sunday at 5.30 P. M. Special business.

**CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH**  
Rev. S. T. Achenbach, Pastor  
Thursday, Feb. 2, 8 o'clock: Meeting of the Ladies' Aid with Mrs. Teall.  
Sunday, Feb. 5:  
10.45: Morning worship. The pastor will give the first of a series of sermons on "Necessity Laid on Jesus." Theme, "The Necessity of the Other," Luke 4:18. Solo by a boy member of the chorus. Communion.  
12.00: Sunday School. Opening of attendance contest, "A Trip to Palestine."  
4.00: Junior C. E. meeting. Topic, Christian Endeavor round the World. Leader, Dorothy Hanscom.  
7.00: Evening worship. Address by the pastor.  
Pastor's class and chorus rehearsal at usual hours.

**NOTICE**

It has been called to my attention that a petition is being circulated for Postmaster at Bethel. There are those, including myself, who think this move premature. But in justice to myself and the patrons of the office I am led to make the announcement, that I shall be a candidate for Postmaster at the expiration of the term of the present incumbent. As to my fitness for the position my eleven years' work as Assistant Postmaster may speak for itself. The clerical work which I did during those years, if investigated, will further substantiate my claim.

OLEO A. RUSSELL.

**MASON**

James and Stephen Westleigh have finished cutting birch for Marshall Hastings.

Herman Skillings and son of Bethel were in town, Saturday.

Ed Grover recently purchased a nice cow of A. F. Copeland of Bethel.

Myron Merrill, who has been confined to the house with a bad cold, is able to be out again.

Bertie Briggs of South Paris is cooking in the woods for J. A. McKenzie.

Mrs. Zenas Mills of Albany called on Mrs. E. C. Mills, Sunday.

Elden Mills was at West Bethel on business, Monday.

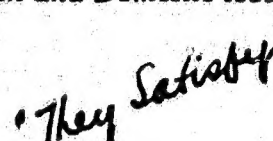
S. O. Grover went to Bethel, Saturday, on business.

Envelopes from 5 cents to 20 cents per bunch, and paper from 10 cents to 65 cents per pound at the Citizen Office.



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Norway, Maine

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The remembrance of Towle were carried to Canterbury and placed in the tomb of the golden rule.

Charles Hoxworth, Waltham, Mass., who was one of the victims of this week's epidemic, died formerly of the same business. His wife was Miss L. Hoxworth.

They were married Feb. 1, 1872, and their friends in Canterbury are congratulating the couple on the slight token of affection.

Miss Hazen, of G. Hospital, is recovering from her operation perfectly and is getting all right.

Mrs. George Hoxworth, with a sprained ankle, is recovering.

A. S. Barker, Geo. B. Barr, and Geo. B. Barr, are all well and are now meeting at the home of the family.

Merton R. Barker, who was chased the other day, is now open a grocery store and it is understood that he is the owner of the home of the family and is moving to the new home.

Hon. Payson Barker, guest Saturday, is now at Swasey and is well.

Little Miss Barker, who was the aunt, Miss Hoxworth, is now at G. Hospital, and is recovering.

Mrs. Lottie Barker, who was the wife of Mrs. James B. Barker, is now at G. Hospital, and is recovering.

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Treasurer—Mrs.  
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Conductor—Mrs.  
Chaplain—Mrs.  
R. S. N. G.—Mrs.  
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Norwich, Conn., where one cattle which had been in that place. On his way to stop in Boston and visit the New England Association.

The boys and girls won the basketball game Wednesday evening.

**Effect of Floods**  
The volume of the Mac river which flows into the Connecticut is sometimes so great in flood as at low water.



### CANTON

The remains of Mrs. Alma House Towle were brought from North Canton to Canton, Wednesday, and placed in the tomb at Pine Woods Cemetery.

The golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Henry Lucas of 108 Alder St., Waltham, Mass., occurred Wednesday of this week. Mr. and Mrs. Lucas were formerly esteemed residents of Canton for many years, where Mr. Lucas was in business. Before marriage Mrs. Lucas was Miss Lucinda Irish of Buckfield.

They were married in Hartford on Feb. 1, 1872, by Elder Stevens. Their friends in Canton sent them cards of congratulations and a gold piece as a slight token of their love and esteem.

Miss Hazel Gilbert is at the C. M. G. Hospital, Lewiston, having had an operation performed on her foot. She is getting along well.

Mrs. George H. Johnson is laid up with a sprained ankle.

A. S. Bicknell, Arthur Newton and Geo. B. Barrows attended an Odd Fellows meeting at Dixfield, Thursday evening.

Merton Rawson of Hebron has purchased the "Brick Store," and will open a grocery store and meat market it is understood. He has rented the home of the late Wm. F. Mitchell, Jr., and is moving his family to town.

Hon. Payson Smith of Boston was a guest Saturday of Hon. and Mrs. J. P. Swasey and family.

Little Miss Lois Gilbert visited her aunt, Miss Hazel Gilbert, at the C. M. G. Hospital, Saturday.

Mrs. Lottie Douglass of Readfield and Mrs. James Brennan and little daughter of Auburn are guests of Mrs. Douglass' parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Ellis. Miss Eva Reed was at home from Lewiston over the Sabbath.

A pleasant meeting of the Universalist Circle was held Thursday with Mrs. A. H. Ray. Light refreshments were served. The next session will be held with Mrs. Alden E. Johnson.

The quarantine has been lifted on the home of B. E. Patterson.

The last of the series of Lyceum entertainments will be given Feb. 7 at the Grange Hall. The Grange will hold a fair on that day and serve a public supper. A dance will follow. This is expected to be one of the best of the series. "The Twins" gave an excellent entertainment Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Carver of Mexico were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. McCollister.

Will Hines and family have moved from the Point to Riley, where Mr. Hines is employed in the mill.

R. E. McCollister has a crew of men cutting poplar on his farm in Dixfield. Carl Small is cook for the crew.

E. T. Chamberlin and family have moved to the rent of Mrs. Annie T. Rose on Spring street.

A public installation of the officers of Pionniah Rebekah Lodge was held Friday evening with a good attendance. Preceding the regular meeting supper was served. The officers were installed by D. D. P. Mary, Kathleen Lee and D. D. G. M. Miss Vivian Brown, both of Rumford, assisted by the following Past Noble Grand: Mrs. E. G. Briggs, Mrs. Maud Richardson, Mrs. Blanche Richardson, Mrs. Etta Gilbert, Miss Carrie Hayford and Mrs. Mabelle Glines. The new officers are:

N. G.—Mrs. Cora B. Fuller  
V. G.—Mrs. Lillie Bicknell  
Rec. Sec.—Mrs. Fannie B. Lucas  
Fin. Sec.—Mrs. Velda Bicknell  
Treasurer—Mrs. Almira Chamberlin  
Warden—Mrs. Ethel Johnson  
Conductor—Mrs. Myrie Davis  
Chaplain—Mrs. Helen Eastman

R. S. N. G.—Mrs. Etta B. Gilbert  
L. S. N. G.—Mrs. Maud Richardson  
R. S. V. G.—Mrs. Evie B. York  
L. S. V. G.—Miss Abbie C. Bicknell  
I. G.—Mrs. Mabelle Glines  
O. G.—Miss Mary McDowell

Finance Com.—A. S. Bicknell, Mrs. Etta Gilbert, W. A. Lucas  
Visiting Com.—Mrs. Lillie Bicknell, Mrs. Violet Dymont, Mrs. Julia Adams, Miss Carrie Hayford, Mrs. Estella Briggs, Rev. F. M. Lamb.

The installing officers were presented with flowers and the retiring Noble Grand with a collar. At the regular meeting a collar was presented to Past Noble Grand Almira Chamberlin. Remarks were made by the Deputy and officers. After the installation a short entertainment was enjoyed, consisting of a vocal solo by Rev. F. M. Lamb, piano solo, Mrs. J. H. Palmer, vocal solo, Mrs. Etta B. Gilbert, interesting remarks were made by Capt. F. H. Bates, D. M. Richardson and A. E. Johnson. At the close choros singing was enjoyed, led by Mr. Bates, Mrs. Etta B. Gilbert and Mrs. J. H. Palmer were pianists.

Charles W. Walker left Friday for Norwich, Conn., with nine head of his fine cattle which he has sold to parties in that place. On his return he will stop in Boston and attend the meeting of the New England Milk Producers' Association.

The boys and girls team of Mexico won the basketball games at Canton, Wednesday evening.

**Effect of Floods in the Potomac.**  
The volume of water in the Potomac river which flows past Washington is sometimes 250 times as great in flood as at low water.

### RUMFORD

The death of Mrs. Annie Eaton occurred suddenly last week at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Brown, of Clachan Place. The cause was heart failure. Mrs. Eaton had been slightly ill for about a week before her death with indigestion, but her death occurred without warning. Her age was 68 years.

She was born in Weymouth, Mass., but has resided in Rumford for the past twenty-two years, and since the death of her husband, Cyrus P. Eaton, she has made her home with her daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. John Brown. She is survived by her daughter, two granddaughters, Janet and Geneva Brown, and three sisters and one niece residing in Massachusetts.

Miss Leonora Matthews is spending sometime at her home in Farmington.

The local Post of the American Legion have issued a statement to the members of the Junior and Senior classes of Rumford High School. Two prizes will be awarded at the commencement exercises for the two best themes written on "Americanism." These must be original, and must be sent in not later than Feb. 21, and must contain at least 500 words, and not more than 800 words.

The Rumford prize speaking contest will be held at the High School building on Thursday evening of this week. The following contestants will speak: Girls, Mary Robertson, '22; Sara Brown, '24; Lula Hamilton, '22; Phyllis Seymour, '22; Vivian Dorian, '25; Margaret McCarthy, '25. Boys, Gerald O'Neill, '22; Morton Abbott, '23; Donovan Jenkins, '23; August Hutcherson, '23; John Hay, '22; Arthur Gergeron, '22. Out of this group four prizes will be awarded. Two boys and two girls will be selected to represent Rumford High School in the annual Chisholm Triangular Prize Speaking Contest between Jordan High School of Lewiston, Mexico High School and Rumford High School, which will be held sometime in February.

The debating team of the Senior Class of Rumford High School is composed of K. Morse, L. Thurston and A. Niles. The Junior team is Capt. A. Fortier, L. Bujald and M. Wakelley. The Sophomore team is G. McCafferty, E. Cornell and J. Morse. The Freshman team is M. McCarthy and P. Jenkins. Debates between these classes will take place sometime in February.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dikes have left for New York, where they will make their home. Mr. Dikes having been transferred from the Continental bag mill office here to the mill in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mrs. Napoleon Gullmette has been ill with tonsillitis.

Arthur Eastman of Boston has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Davis and family of High street.

A whist party for the benefit of St. Athanasius church will be held at McManamin Hall on Tuesday evening, Feb. 7th.

John Salmonsom has completed his duties with the Rumford Falls Light and Power Co., and has returned to his home in Farmington, Conn.

At the next regular meeting of the Rumford Lodge of Elks to be held on Tuesday, Feb. 14, a chicken pie supper will be served to the members.

John S. Rogers, who for the past two years has been in charge of the local theatres, has completed his duties and gone to Lewiston. As to where he may be located is not just now known. The theatres are now under the management of Mr. James A. O'Brien formerly of Lewiston.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Stetson of the Virginia District are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a son.

The following marriages are soon to take place: Tony Pollullo of Natick, Mass., and Miss Mary DeGonzia of this town; Joseph Arsenault and Katie Martin, daughter of Louis Martin, both of Rumford.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Connors of Knox street are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a baby girl. Mrs. Arthur Madore of Old Town is with her sister, Mrs. Connors, for a time.

Miss Catherine Bushley, who has been teaching school at East Milton, plans to spend the vacation with Mrs. Fred Bryant, whose daughter is training for a nurse in the McFarly Hospital.

Mamuel Arsenault of Main avenue, who was laid up so long with an injured leg, is again confined to the home, suffering with erysipelas in the foot on the injured leg.

The ladies of Unguard Eaton Relief Corps are busy at work for their fair, which is to be held on Feb. 20 at K. of P. Hall.

The milk business that was formerly owned by James V. Carey and sold to Albion Breau about a year ago, has been bought back again by Mr. Carey. Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Sheehan and family and Mr. and Mrs. Gallant have moved into the lower rent of the new Welch house on Franklin street.

William J. Flannigan, a member of the class of 1917, University of Maine, and who has been a resident of Rumford for the past two years, has opened law offices in the Odd Fellows block, occupying the offices formerly used by Judge Stevenson. Mr. Flannigan's home is in Chestnut Hill, Mass., but he came here soon after finishing school.

### THAT DULL ACHING

Don't worry and complain about a bad back. Get rid of it! For weak kidneys, lame and aching backs, your neighbors recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. Ask your neighbor! Read this statement:

F. I. French, farmer, 25 Chapman St., Bethel, says: "I have a very high regard for Doan's Kidney Pills, for I have never used them but what they have helped me. My work has always been of a heavy nature, lumbering and lifting logs. I blame this for the starting of my kidney trouble. At times my back has been very lame and a sort of dizzy spells, when everything would turn black before me. My kidneys weren't acting regularly and I hadn't much ambition to do my work. I was advised by a friend to try Doan's Kidney Pills and went to Bosserman's Drug Store. I got three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills and when I had finished taking them, my troubles were over and I have never since had any more kidney disorder. I have always recommended Doan's Kidney Pills to those I have heard complaining of kidney trouble."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. French had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.—Ad.

He passed the bar examinations held at Bangor last February, and was admitted to the bar in May last. He has been employed by the Oxford Paper Company for the past two years.

Donald B. Partridge, clerk of courts of Oxford County, will be in Rumford at the Municipal Building on Friday evening and Saturday morning of this week to receive applications for first and second naturalization papers.

The selection of the town of Rumford have forwarded another petition to the County Commissioners at South Paris, petitioning for the location of a new bridge, the first petition presented was turned down. The present one specifically states the location desired, and the necessity of the new bridge.

At a meeting of the newly organized Oxford Employees Welfare League, held last week, officers for the coming year were elected as follows: Chairman, Fred Blackmore; vice chairman, Joseph Connors; secretary, E. Fritz Day; Treasurer, E. A. Wakelley. This new League, composed of the employees of the Oxford Paper Company and the Maine Coated Paper Company has a membership of 1008 members, and this will increase from day to day, as it is the idea of the League to have all employees as its members. Regular meetings will be held each week, and matters relative to the general improvement of the social and industrial relations of the employees as concerned in the community, will be discussed, and attempts made to better them. The initiation fee is five cents, and this is the only amount that a member has to pay. A committee to draw up the by-laws and constitution has been formed, as well as a cost of living committee.

During the past year the Rumford Public Library has shown an increase in users of books of more than 3,000, the total number of books having been lent being 20,231. Attendance in the reading room also has increased, the number 14,098 being 2,793 more than last year. It is the custom in well managed libraries to use printed catalogue cards from the Library of Congress, which insure accuracy while giving a neat appearance. A first order of these Library of Congress cards has been received, and in the future all new books will be catalogued by them.

The next social evening of the R. F. O. M. Club is planned as a Valentine party, and will be held at the home of Mrs. Helen Hinton on Franklin street on Monday evening, Feb. 13. The committees to serve being, entertainment, Mrs. Helen Hinton, Anna Hinton and Fannie Cornell; refreshment committee, Mrs. Grace Carroll, Colla Brown and Gertrude Trask.

Astos E. Stearns recently received word of the death of his nephew, James Stearns, aged 21, only son of Frank Stearns of Hot Springs, Arkansas. Word has also been received of the continued ill health of Mr. Stearns' brother, Fred Stearns of Hot Springs, Arkansas.

Word has been received here of the death of Robert, six year old son of Mr. and Mrs. George Kelley of East Walpole, Mass., from inflammation of tissues of the brain. Mrs. Kelley formerly resided in Rumford, and was before her marriage, Miss Margaret McDonald. Two brothers now reside in town, Rodney and Benjamin McDonald.

The death of the three months old baby of Thomas and Amanda Johnson of Waldo street occurred last week from cholera infantum.

A telephone has been installed in the Rumford Public Library.

Miss Agnes Goodwin, who because of illness has been in North Berwick with

her mother since the first of last November, has returned to Rumford and has resumed her position at the Rumford Drug Company.

Mrs. Harold Stewart is receiving treatment at Dr. Files' Hospital in Portland.

Mrs. James Shannahan is working in the store of the Charles Leyin Company. Miss Jeffries of New Brunswick, a sister of Mrs. Shannahan, has been a guest in the Shannahan home.

Miss Edna Clements, twelve years old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Clements of the Virginia District, has entered the Advent Academy in Portland.

Deputy Sheriff Billings of Bryant's Pond made a seizure of five cases of whiskey at Bryant's Pond station of the Grand Trunk Railway on Monday evening. The same was finally landed in the lock-up at Rumford, where a watchman was put on to insure safe keeping.

### MIDDLE INTERVALE ROAD

Little Jeanette Sanborn has been quite ill the past week with bronchitis. Dr. Tibbitts is attending her.

Ned Carter was home over Sunday. Mrs. J. F. Coolidge has been ill the past week with the prevailing epidemic and bronchitis.

Miss Nettie Balentine is visiting her brother, Walter Balentine, and family. Mr. Roy Gotton from North Paris was a week end guest of Walter Balentine.

Mrs. Harold Stanley called on Mrs. Charles Capen and Mrs. J. F. Coolidge, Sunday.

Lester Coolidge was at his grandfather's, Sunday.

Fred Strout and family have moved from the Packard house to Year Bean's. Carey Stevens' little daughter has been ill with the epidemic that is raging. Dr. Wright is attending her.

Mrs. Mary J. Capen spent a few days at her old home last week and returned to Middle Intervale, Friday.

Mr. C. A. Capen and daughter went to Middle Intervale, Sunday.

**BYRON**  
Ross and Roy Hodgson, who were called to Lewiston by the death of their father, H. B. Hodgson, have returned to their work at the U. S. Bobbin camp.

Eldon Knapp and Lloyd Dana, who are working in the mill at West Byron, were home over the week end.

Miss Mabel Knapp spent the week end with Miss Beryl Philbrick of Mexico. Friday night they attended the senior poverty social at the Rumford High School, where they are both seniors.

Mrs. W. A. Thompson, who has been spending a few days at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Arthur Hodson, of Smith's Crossing, has returned to her home.

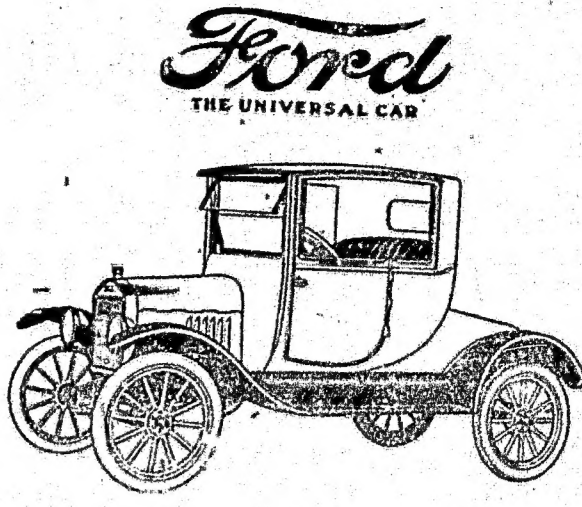
Mrs. Fred Ladd, who has been ill the past few weeks, is not much improved. Dr. Stanwood is in attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Easter were callers at E. E. Knapp, Sunday.

Mrs. Harold Knowles is at work for Mrs. Fred Ladd.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Taylor were callers at Clarence Young's, Sunday.

Theodore Crotenau, who is working for the U. S. Bobbin Co., is ill with a severe cold.



**Ford**  
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

FORD COUPE

Two-Passenger. Standard equipment includes Ford Starting and Lighting System, Demountable Rims, Non-Skid tires all around, extra rim and tire carrier.

Price \$580 F. O. B. Detroit

**HERRICK & COBB, Agents**  
BETHEL, MAINE

### NORTH NEWRY

Elmer Bean was down from Magalloway a few days last week.

Mrs. Homer Smith and little daughter came home from Bethel the first of the week.

Nat Israelson of Rumford was at L. E. Wright's one day last week.

Mrs. A. C. Littlehale has returned to her home in Errol.

Call Eaman has moved his family to Sunday River.

Frank Bushley and family were guests of W. J. Vail, Sunday.

Mrs. and Mrs. S. P. Davis were callers at L. E. Davis', Sunday.

Dr. Twaddle was in town, Sunday, calling on the sick.

F. W. Wright has been getting ice the past week for himself. He also put some in for Mr. A. F. Brooks.

Went Lane of Upton took Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Peaslee to Rumford, Sunday with his snow car. With the exception of having to be hauled out of the drifts a few times he made the trip all right.

### NORTH WATERFORD

Mrs. John McAllister, who was very sick a few days, is better, also Mrs. Arthur Saunders.

Mrs. Minnie Saunders is back at her son's, Arthur Saunders'.

Mrs. Cheever, Mrs. Charles and Mrs. Perkins were over to call on Mrs. John

Tabbs, who has been sick in bed a long time, but is some better.

John McAllister was at Norway, Friday after his daughter, Frances, who attends school there. He also brought home several of the other scholars.

There was a good attendance at the dance, Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Winfred Knight have been stopping at W. H. Kilgore's at Norway a few days as Mrs. Kilgore was sick.

Mrs. Jesse Littlefield and daughters, Merline and Edith, were Sunday guests at Perley Grover's.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Littlefield are rejoicing over the birth of a baby boy, George Henry.

Annie B. Hazelton is suffering with nervous and stomach trouble.

Harry Brown, who was laid up with a bad cold, is out again attending to his business.

### ALBANY

Mr. and Mrs. I. A. Andrews of North Lovell were recent guests of his uncle, Abel Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Wardwell were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Irving Becker.

Mr. and Mrs. Abel Andrews were visitors at Isaiah Hazelton's, Tuesday.

The Circle will meet at the vestry Friday evening, Feb. 3.

Archie Bass has finished his job cutting timber on Long Mountain. He and Mrs. Bass are stopping at her grandfather's, John Jones'.

The Citizen: \$2 a year; \$1, 6 months

## L. F. PIKE CO.

### Men's Clothing Stores

**HEAVY ALL WOOL ARMY LACE PANTS**  
\$5.00

**We Are Closing Out for**

**\$19.50**

**BARGAINS BOYS' KNITTED CAPS 49c 3 for \$1.00**

Quite a variety of odd lots of Wool Suits. Some of these suits were at one time as high as \$35 and \$40. At today's prices are worth more than we ask for them. Some especially good patterns for the young man for school wear.

**PIKE'S \$24.50 SUITS**  
Are excellent values in Pure Wools and Worsteds. You can pay more for Suits, but it is not necessary as they are dependable fabrics, correct style and good tailoring.

**TWENTY-NINE FIFTY SUITS**  
is a very popular selling grade with us.  
Some of the New Spring Styles have just been received.

**Suits, Overcoats, Mackinaws at Special Values**  
**THREE NICE HORSEHIDE FUR COATS TO CLOSE OUT**  
\$50 values for \$35. Sizes 46, 48, 50.

Get the Habit  
Write or  
Telephone us

**BLUE STORES**

**NORWAY**

**80. PARIS**

**SPECIAL**  
Hatch One Button  
Unions, \$1.30

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# RED TAG SALE

## Now in Progress at

# BROWN, BUCK & CO.

We are having a very successful sale. There remains for a few more days selling many things that are unquestionably big values. Many of the prudent shoppers who came the first days of the sale were so well pleased with the merchandise that they purchased that they have told their friends, and now this is the inquiry we get, "Have you got any more of this or that, that you sold, Mrs.—?"

### LADIES' SUITS

Certainly here is a great bargain

Suits made of all wool materials such as Sueda Cloth, Velour and Broadcloth, plain and figured silk lining used. Many of the suits are interlined. We can show you fancy Braided Suits, tailored and semi-tailored, many have fur collars.

All Suits One-Half of the Regular Price

### LADIES' WINTER COATS

Ladies' Coats \$14.95 that were \$24.75.

In the lot are several styles and materials that are very desirable. Most of them are lined throughout. Several have the two way belt.

Ladies' Coats \$12.45, that were \$19.75 and \$17.75

Mostly Heather Polo mixtures that are all wool, several are lined throughout. Several other Coats at greatly reduced prices.

### LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS

In this department you will find many waists that you will need at greatly reduced prices.

Waists for \$1.95 that were \$2.95

At this price are waists of Voile and Linon that are lace and embroidery trimmed. Batiste that are handmade in every way, embroidered and drawn work.

Waists for \$1.59 that were \$2.45

Several styles of Voile, neatly trimmed.

Silk Waists \$2.95 that were \$5.95

At this price are waists of Georgette Crepe, Satin and Crepe-de-chine. Some are beaded, some are embroidered; others trimmed with lace.

WAISTS for 95c, several styles of voile.

### LADIES' WOOL DRESSES

Dresses made of Tricoline and French Serge in a large number of styles in sizes 16 to 44.

Dresses for \$14.95 that were \$19.75

Dresses for \$19.75 that were \$24.75 and \$27.45

### PLEATED DRESS SKIRTS

Here you will find a large assortment of pleated skirts, in many different kinds, most any color or combination of color you want.

One lot Pleated Skirts for \$4.95.

Pleated Skirts for \$6.95, that were \$9.95.

Pleated Skirts for \$12.50, that were \$16.50 to \$18.00.

Several other skirts that are not pleated, of plain colors, at greatly reduced prices.

Wool Poplins and Taffetas for \$1.45, regular price \$2.00, \$2.50. All Wool Serge, 43 inches wide, 95c yard in colors. Gingham for 17c, regular 25c quality, in check, plaids and plain colors.

Ginghams 15c, neat stripes and checks. Gingham 35c, regular 50c quality, many checks and plain colors. Outing Flannels, 12 1-2c, one lot of fancy stripes of pink and blue, 27 inches wide.

Unbleached Cotton Cloth, 40 inches wide, good weight, in the sale at 14c yard.

Berkeley Cambrie, No. 60, 21c yard. Bed Spreads for \$1.49, size 72x83, considered a good value at \$2.25. Don't overlook this.

Bates Colored Table Cloths, 60x72, the price \$1.95. Towels, Turkish or Bath Towels, 42c, regular price 50c and 59c. Towels for 29c, the regular price 39c.

Towels for 22c, the regular price 29c. Towels for 15c, small lot.

Bed Blankets, don't overlook the values offered here, cotton and wool Blanket, Red Tag Prices from \$1.95 up to \$7.50. Large Lot of Remnants of Wool and Cotton of all kinds at Red Tag Prices.

Ladies' Corsets, \$1.45, the Rhyal Worcester and Regal that were \$2.00 to \$3.00. Kimona Aprons, 95c, regular and out sizes, several styles, medium and dark colors.

Silk and Muslin Underwear, small lots of camisoles and envelopes, at Red Tag Prices. Children's Gingham Dresses, 95 in size 3 to 6 years, dresses for girls 8 to 12 years, \$1.39 and \$1.89.

Ladies' Sweaters, Tuxedo and the Coat Styles, sweaters for \$1.95 that were \$6.95 and \$7.50. Several small lots \$1.95 to \$3.95.

Children's Sweaters, several styles of fine all wool, the price \$1.95.

## SALE: Enamel and Aluminum Ware

GRAY ENAMEL WARE KITCHEN DISHES

FOR 29c, 39c, 50c

ALUMINUM KITCHEN DISHES

Coffee Percolators, 2 quart size, 97c.

Double Boilers, 2 qt. size, 97c.

Preserving Kettle, 4 quart size, with ball and lip, 46c.

Sauce Pans, 2 quart size, 29c.

Combination Cooker Set, 4 pieces; 6 qt. Kettle, 2 qt. Pudding Pan, 2 qt. Strainer or Colander, and Cover, price \$1.49.

Sauce Pan Sets, 3 sizes, 2 qt., 1 1-2 qt., and 1 qt., the set for 79c.

Aluminum Roasters, round shape, 10-inch diameter, 6 1-2 inches deep, the price 97c.

# Brown, Buck & Co.

NORWAY, MAINE

### THE J. E. JONES LETTER

Continued from page 1

Philippine problem belongs to the American nation, and there is no question but what we must meet it fairly. The Filipinos are making their own wishes known, and it is apparently true, as they state, that the selfish commercial interests that have grown up in the islands, and that are mainly directed by Americans, are obstructing their progress towards self government. The Filipinos admit that the American government has been their benefactor; but they are pardonably proud of their remarkable progress, and very insistent for recognition of the fact that their advancement along educational, industrial and political lines, must not be swept aside by a mere thing like a "report," even though it happens to be made by a man who has attained distinction by reason of Presidential prefer-

ence under two Administrations. They challenge General Wood's report as opinionated and lacking in a true presentation of the "facts." Congress does not need to be told that the Wood-Forbes report teems with statements that are contradictory of the conditions reported by some of the ablest men in the Senate and the House—members of both parties, who have personally gone to the Philippines and made "reports" that were not inspired. The Wood report involves the future status in the World of ten million people in the Philippines—and, as usual, General Wood is not convincing.

One is reminded by the Wood-Forbes report of the definition found under the word "report" in the Universal Dictionary, which says: "The sound of an explosion; a loud noise; and denoted more clearly in the next line by a quotation from Shakespeare's Midsummer Night's Dream, which reads: "Hissing and cawing at the gun's report."

### INTEREST IN CONFERENCE WAXES

Newspaper editors who sent special correspondents to the Conference for the Limitation of Armament are calling their writers home on the ground that public interest in the affair has ceased to exist. The next struggle on the part of the Administration will be to put the four-power treaty through the Senate. While the opposition in that body has not developed to any extent, nevertheless it is significant that some of the leaders are pressing measures like that of the soldiers' bonus, agricultural legislation and the tariff, and are insisting that Congress must "close up shop" by June 1, and then adjourn until after the fall elections. When asked: "How about the treaty," the statement are apt to act as though they had been reminded of something that had been overlooked. Some of them reply, significantly: "Oh, that's so. Well, well, I don't know."

Others among them who appear to have given more thought to the matter differ as to whether the treaties will be ratified as this session, or go over until the next session—and a good many have expressed themselves that "it will be all right to wait awhile."

There is no doubt but what the Administration is deeply concerned about the sag in public interest. Secretary of State Hughes is regarded as the one who will have to direct the fight for ratification, and upon the success or failure of his efforts will doubtless depend his whole political future.

**DAWES AND HIS BUDGET**  
Cabinet officers who used to figure out their appropriations and then have them "okched" by Congress have found themselves put out of business by the methods inaugurated by General Dawes, who is running the "Budget System." Dawes must have worked at a check counter during some period of his life, if the way he slices off the mil-

lions is to be taken as an indication of his mental measurements. Just to show the "natives" of the Capital City how close he can get to the rind he took \$6,000,000 off the estimates for the District of Columbia alone. The Agricultural Department and other Departments and Bureaus continue to groan, and to complain that they "can't get by," but the pitiless Dawes continues to practice economy along the lines the "other fellows" used to preach. And strangely enough those who shouted loudest and longest for the Budget are now the ones who are least satisfied with it.

### ANDOVER

Mrs. Joel Morton is very critically ill. John Zale from Rumford was in town Thursday, buying cattle and sheep. Geneva Mitchell is ill of rheumatic fever at her home on Main street.

Mrs. Claud Marston was taken quite seriously ill after returning home from a whist party, Saturday night.

The Juvénile Whist Club was pleasantly entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Albert Crossman at their home on Pine street, Saturday evening.

Wm. Cutting and Nelson Campbell have returned from the Lakes.

The funeral of John W. Elliot, who died at the McCharty Hospital, Friday of typhoid pneumonia, was held at the home at North Rumford, Sunday afternoon. Rev. Gardner Willis of Rumford Center conducted the services. Many beautiful flowers covered the casket, mute testimony of the love and regard in which the deceased was held. The burial was in the North Rumford cemetery.

Mrs. Edward Akers is convalescing from her recent illness.

The young people held their whist party in the town hall, Thursday evening with a large attendance. Mrs. Roger Thurston and Clarence Hall won the first prizes and Roger Thurston and Mrs. Helen Morgan the second. Ice cream and cake were served during the evening. Dancing followed the whist.

Miss Sample, the intermediate teacher, visited Miss Doris Jones, Saturday and Sunday.

John Hewey is harvesting his ice.

Mrs. Fannie Bartlett, who broke her arm recently, is not gaining as rapidly as her people wish.

Mr. Morrigan, Supt. of Schools, is in town this week.

Oscar Damon is recovering from his serious illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Howard, Mrs. Dollie Elliot and son Jesse, X. A. Thurston and Roger Thurston attended the funeral of John W. Elliot at North Rumford, Sunday.

There were moving pictures at the McAllister theatre, Saturday evening. Rev. Warren Campbell preached from the text, "Judas the Traitor," at the Congregational church, Sunday morning. Christian Endeavor in the evening.

The North Andover Whist Club met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cutting, Saturday evening. Nine tables were played. The first prizes were won by Mrs. Mattie Hewey and Earle Marston, and the second by Wm. Learned and Addie Learned. Refreshments of sandwiches, cake and coffee were served. The Ladies' Aid supper held Wednesday evening of last week netted the society \$12.50.

Mrs. Margaret Hall has returned from a visit with friends in Massachusetts.

Mrs. Guy Morton of Concord, N. H., visited her people, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Dunning, last week and took her children, who had been visiting them, home with her.

Dr. H. L. Bartlett and Charles Bartlett of Norway visited their mother, Mrs. Fannie Bartlett, recently.

The Ancient and Honorable Whist was entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Rand, Wednesday evening. Mrs. C. A. Rand and Clayton Sweatt won the first prizes.

Eldwin Morton is boarding with Mrs. Dorothy Baker.

They Sometimes Get Cold. The way of the transgressor is hard, but we never heard one complaining of tender feet.—Boston Transcript.

## WOMAN SUFFERED IN SILENCE

A former resident of New Auburn, Maine, writes: "There must be lots of women who feel as I did. I suffered in silence on account of my pride, but now I know that a good laxative is essential to good health. I neglected my health, pretending I was all right when I wasn't. I had terrible pains, was 'grouchy' and my headaches almost killed me with pain, and worst of all I had a sallow, unbecoming complexion which was not helped by face powders. Why didn't I try to cure myself rather than pretend? After taking Dr. True's Elixir, the True Family Laxative, I now know that a laxative was what I needed. My complexion cleared up, blemishes vanished and everyone remarked how much better I looked." Dr. True's Elixir used for over 70 years. 40c—60c—\$1.20.

### STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-two. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of February, A. D. 1922, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Mary W. Pike late of Bethel, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Mary A. Dix to act as executor of the same without bond, as expressed in said will presented by said Mary A. Dix, the executrix therein named.

Mary J. Bartlett late of Greenwood, deceased; will and codicil thereto with petition for probate thereof presented by Ellery C. Park, the executor therein named.

Elmer H. Young late of Bethel, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Annie M. Young, executrix. William Gill late of Greenwood, deceased; petition for order to distribute balance remaining in his hands presented by John K. Gill, administrator with the will annexed.

Mary E. Walker late of Bethel, deceased; petition that Ellery C. Park be appointed administrator d b n presented by Ernest M. Walker, son and heir.

Elmer H. Young late of Bethel, deceased; petition for determination of inheritance tax presented by Annie M. Young, executrix.

Charles R. Bartlett late of Greenwood, deceased; petition that Ellery C. Park be appointed administrator d b n with the will annexed, presented by Ellery C. Park, the executor named in the will of the late Mary J. Bartlett. Witness, ARTHUR E. SPEARNS, Judge of said Court at Paris, this third Tuesday of January in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-two.

ALBERT D. PARK, Registrar.

1-20-21

### GROVER HILL

Much sickness in this community with the prevailing epidemic.

Sherman Haselton, son and daughter, from Bethel were recent guests of his brother, Shirley Haselton, at Rachel Mayberry's.

Miss Stella York from Bethel is residing in A. B. Grover's family as both Mrs. Grover and Amy Wheeler are ill of grip or grip cold.

J. D. Uhlman has finished work at West Bethel and has returned home.

Little Arthur Whitman is very ill.

Mrs. Eliza Spinney was more comfortable at last reports. Her daughter, Mrs. H. M. Kendall, from Newry is with her for a few days.

Miss Ruth Kendall came over with her mother, Tuesday morning, but returned to her home at Sunday River later in the day.

Allice Tyler and baby, Warren Tyler, are both having whooping cough quite hard.

Miss Bertha Mundt, who was ill last week, is able to attend school again this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Spinney from Newry came to visit their aged mother, Mrs. Eliza Spinney, who is very ill, Tuesday.

## HARDWARE, PLUMBING and HEATING

D. GROVER BROOKS  
BETHEL, MAINE



"Yes, I promised Nancy the dolls I History Museum other day." "I hope, I found time to for you certain things to tell." "Yes," lung to squeeze in too, but then knew I'd was so I saw all "There were ful costumes, to myself how ing up in the old dresses and capes. "Figures v costumes and costumes with without being dresses such to balls and n or for every d years when the just as the sty time. "Of course, supposed to kn But Nancy de



"Looked say the other de own some spec cause it was fas "Oh, Daddy," shouldn't listen t "Well," said I new tam will b I've also heard it. "But to return costumes I want "Not only did and costumes an worn in the days and great grandmothers but they had doll the people long n "Fancy that! which belonged daughter of Major an aide-de-camp t "There were doll longed to children of time, years ago "Some of the d and some had br there were real l sue and wonderfu "There were so there were some which didn't look Nancy owns. "There were m which belonged to "So that any litt to Washington sho dolls which used many years ago. "But Nick, I hav you, too, this even of all kinds in th automobiles. "Boats just like t of all are there, and boat made since is "An automobile i mobile is in this which look like the automobiles that since. "So any boy who g would be much inter and in the automob mas going into the "Nancy might like dresses, and the de plenty for a boy to a "Some time we'll see them," said Nan "I'll add that to m "And when I start t be able to stop for I want to see!" "So have most of "But in the meantime we do is to hear of we can't see. "And even though travel much there ar about us to see too, the birds and the a cloying doing new tricks for us to watch

The Cause of "Did Senator Clap the people as much a "Oh not not till h that he was the people

Boudoir No Edit—There is no he in marriage in hea Marie—Don't take view of your case, dea



# Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

MARY GRAHAM BONNER

## NANCY'S STORY

"Yes, I know," said Daddy, "I promised Nancy I would tell her about the dolls I saw in the Old Natural History Museum in Washington the other day."

"I hope, Daddy," said Nick, "you found time to do a little business too, for you certainly found time to see things to tell us about."

"Yes," laughed Daddy, "I managed to squeeze in a little time for business too, but there were many things I knew I'd want to tell you about and so I saw all of them I could."

"There were many old and wonderful costumes, and I could just picture to myself how Nancy would love dressing up in the very quaint and very old dresses and hats and shawls and capes."

"Figures wore these wonderful costumes and then there were some costumes which were just shown off without being on figures. They had dresses such as people would wear to balls and receptions or to business or for every day during the different years when the styles were different, just as the styles change now all the time."

"Of course, Nick, you and I aren't supposed to know so much about this. But Nancy does! For I heard her."



"Looked Very Fine."

say the other day that she wanted to own some special kind of a train because it was fashionable."

"Oh, Daddy," said Nancy, "you shouldn't listen to such things!"

"Well," said Daddy, "I'm sure the new train will be very becoming as I've also heard you're going to have it."

"But to return to the dresses and costumes I want to tell you about."

"Not only did they show dresses and costumes and suits such as were worn in the days of our grandmothers and great grandmothers and great, great grandmothers and grandfathers, but they had dolls which belonged to the people long ago."

"Fancy that! There were dolls which belonged to the great-granddaughter of Major Bradford, who was an aide-de-camp to Washington."

"There were dolls and toys which belonged to children at different periods of time, years ago."

"Some of the dolls had blue eyes, and some had brown eyes. Many of them were real lace and looked very fine and wonderful."

"There were some toys too, and there were some sets of dolls' china which didn't look unlike the china Nancy owns."

"There were many dolls and toys which belonged to children in 1870."

"So that any little girl who goes to Washington should go and see the dolls which used to be played with many years ago."

"But Nick, I have something to tell you, too, this evening. There are boats of all kinds in this building too, and automobiles."

"Boats just like the very first boats of all are there, and every kind of a boat made since is there too."

"An automobile like the first automobile is in this building and one which look like the different kinds of automobiles that there have been since."

"So any boy who goes to Washington would be much interested in the boats and in the automobiles and shouldn't miss going into the Old Museum."

"Nancy might like to see the lovely laces and the beautiful bags, the dresses, and the dolls, but there is plenty for a boy to see there too."

"Some time we'll have to go and see them," said Nancy.

"I'll add that to my list," said Nick. "And when I start traveling I'll never be able to stop for I have so much I want to see!"

"So have most of us," said Daddy. "But in the meantime the best thing to do is to hear of interesting places we can't see."

"And even though we may never travel much there are so many things about us to see too, and our friends the birds and the animals about are always doing new and interesting tricks for us to watch and enjoy!"

"The Cause of the Change."

"Did Senator Clapper always love the people as much as he does now?"

"Oh not at all! He got the notion that he was the people."

"Boudoir Badinage."

"Edith—There is no marrying or gliding in marriage in heaven."

"Marie—Don't take such a hopeless view of your case, dear."

## Old Jerry's Contract

By WINFRED DUNBAR.

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If there was one person in the world who believed that it was bad luck to break a mirror, it was Walter Lane. It was no ordinary six-by-ten looking glass that Walter had joggled against and toppled to the floor. It was an eight-by-sixteen-foot plate glass mirror, one of the finest ever turned out by Richard & Co., the big glass firm of the city. In getting it ready for delivery, some one stumbled over a supporting frame and the costly mirror was shattered to atoms.

Walter Lane had been in the employ of Richard & Co. for over a year. He was held responsible for the damage, although personally he had no hand in the disaster. There were some hot words. Walter felt the injustice of burdening his shoulders with the entire responsibility; but he was discharged, his accumulated wages held back and threats of a suit to recover the balance of the damages made.

"And about all I know is the kind of business the house goes and, of course, they will blacklist me everywhere with the trade," mourned Walter.

He felt pretty forlorn as he walked slowly homeward.

There was a notable operative event on the books for Friday evening, only two days ahead. He had invited Leah Moore and, although she had several other invitations for that evening, she accepted his own, so pleased and pleasant that it had made his heart bound.

"I can't face her," reflected Walter. "I'll phone her this evening, and that will mean—goodbye!"

It was distressing to think of it, and Walter's spirits sank lower as he proceeded on his way. Then a sharp slip on the shoulder brought him to a halt, and turning, he faced bluff and hearty grizzled old Jerry Gowan.

Old Jerry had been a veteran in the mirror service, but for a year classed as supernumerary, and lived in an old home some relatives had left him. Walter had been his apprentice, in fact, and Jerry was quite fond of him.

"Well, my hearty," he hailed, "how goes it?"

"Bad," replied Walter, promptly and truthfully. "I'm discharged," and he told how.

"Good! Grand!" cried old Jerry. "I don't mean because you lost your job, but because I need a hand and I don't know a better one than you. Lad, I've got a big contract. I'll guarantee at least \$5,000 for the year. What do you say?"

"What do you expect me to do?" Walter asked.

"Buy broken mirrors from factories. You just broke one, you say. Go and buy the fragments."

"What are you going to do with them?"

"Cut and fit them to small medallion mirrors. I've got an unlimited order."

Somehow the optimism of the old man inspired Walter with new cheer. Somehow his hopefulness was dispelled, and he mustered up courage to call upon Leah and tell her everything. She not only accepted his offer, but asked him to spend the evening at her home, and evinced the liveliest interest in his new prospects.

Somewhere old Jerry had purchased an enormous number of medallion frames. His business was to fill them with little mirrors made from the fragments Walter purchased at a bargain.

Then there was some rush business. The medallion mirrors were packed in boxes. There was nearly a carload of them. They were shipped across the continent. When they arrived at the little town on the coast, they were removed to the Lane Dock.

The Lane Dock was worthy of her name—an old shore liner owned by old Jerry's backer and brother.

Then there was a cruise of 800 miles south and then somewhere off the Central American coast the Lane Dock came to anchor in the port of the principal island of a vast archipelago.

There were natives, thousands of them, and one king over them all. It was with this potentate that Captain Gowan did business. It seemed that on a previous voyage the captain had presented the king with the first hand mirror he had ever seen. It set his kingdom wild with delight.

They had no money, no postage stamps, nothing but banana trees and shellfish on the island, sheep and birds. Every native had a mattress of the softest down. As to wool, the islands were covered with thorny bushes that were just loaded with strands of precious wool torn from the passing herds.

The Lane Dock came back loaded with wool and down. The two partners—old Jerry and Walter—left San Francisco with \$10,000 between them. So the broken mirror led to new, bright fortune for Walter Lane—to Leah, patient, loyal Leah, love, contentment and a happy home.

Impersonating an Officer.

"Coppers—nasty, suspicious, interfering blokes," exclaimed Bill. "Always sneaking about where they're not wanted. I fairly 'ates a copper. An' now I reads in the paper about a feller being charged with pretendin' to be one!"

"A feller who'd pretend to be a copper," rejoined his pal darkly, "is doin' anything."—Winnipeg Post.

# BOY SCOUTS

(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

## COMMUNITY SERVICE RECORD

Logansport, Ind., has a record of strenuous community service. Among the year's activities the following are reported:

One hundred scouts gave 500 hours of service at the Kiwanis play-fest serving as guides, ushers, kitchen helpers, guarding automobiles, tending check room, acting as messengers, etc. In addition one entire troop gave four days of their time distributing posters, etc. 22 scouts assisted the Salvation army getting its new building in shape, giving at least 200 hours of free service.

Two hundred scouts decorated graves of soldiers on Memorial day. Distributed 200 fire prevention cards. Fifty scouts worked 12 hours assisting the American Legion at its big Fourth of July celebration. Saved the lives of 12 persons from drowning in six months. Other services were performed for the Red Cross, G. A. R., D. A. R., Camp Fire Guardians, Public Health Nurses, Epworth league and the Masons.

STAR SCOUT WINS BADGE.

Among the various Merit badges which are open to first-class scouts is one which boys rarely apply for though it is an interesting one. This unusual badge in blacksmithing has just been won by Robert Reed, a star scout of troop No. 11, Oak Park, Ill.

Most of the required preliminary work was done in connection with his manual training work in high school. The requirements for the Merit badge in blacksmithing are as follows:

1. Make an open link of 3/4-inch stock.

2. Forge a chain hook out of 3/4-inch soft steel, or 3/4-inch round iron.

3. Make a bolt of 3/4-inch stock.

4. Bend and weld three links and form them into a chain, these links to be fastened to the hook of requirement No. 2 by a ring, and links and ring to be made out of 3/4-inch round iron.

5. Make a straight lap weld of 3/4-inch stock.

6. Make a cold chisel out of 3/4-inch hexagonal tool steel.

7. Temper a rock drill.

8. Explain how to harden and temper a cold chisel.

GOOD TURNS OF ONE TROOP.

Troop 8 of Flushing, Long Island, reports the following "good turns": Five scouts took part in first memorial Roosevelt pilgrimage, 1920; troop took tickets for All American mass meeting, 1921; distributed 600 circulars for aid of starving Jerbians; 200 posters for hospital drive; assisted at Memorial day services for G. A. R.; assisted at Rotary club meeting; distributed boxes in Salvation army drive; helped clean vacant lots; one member of troop rescued a boy from drowning. Notwithstanding all this activity this troop has been keen for scoutcraft advancement also. During the year 13 boys became tenderfoot scouts, 19 entered second class and six became first class. One life and one star scout and two eagles are also on the troop's record.

RELAY PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

The Syracuse (N. Y.) Herald offers a permanent cup trophy for a relay race to be competed for annually by Boy scout troops of the Herald parish in connection with the State fair. Last year the runners carried a message from General Pershing to Governor Smith. This year the message was from President Harding to Governor Miller and was won by the Phoenix boy scout team who carried the message from Auburn to the fair grounds, a distance of 20 1/2 miles in 2 hours, 19 minutes, 10 seconds. The fastest individual contestant was Howard Meyer, who ran a half mile in 2 minutes, ten seconds.

CITY STRONG FOR SCOUTING.

A scoutmaster of Mt. Pleasant, Utah, reports that nine per cent of the population of the city are in scouting and that the whole town is behind the scout movement heart and soul, because they see the wonderful results it is having among the boys who are in it. The scouts themselves are very much alive and keen on the outdoor part of the thing. One of the interesting features of their last summer program was a six-day auto trip to Bryce canyon, a distance of 400 miles, camping en route. The party number 175, 110 of whom were scouts, the others fathers of scouts and others interested in the movement.

WORK OF BOY SCOUTS.

Cincinnati scouts distributed 5,000 window cards in connection with health week campaign.

Mayor Bailey has issued a proclamation to the citizens of Denver, urging financial support and genuine cooperation with the local boy scout organization, declaring that boy scouts are "indispensable" to the best interests of every city. The proclamation was issued apropos to the boy scout week celebration which Denver recently observed.

# Uncle Walt's Story

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## SECOND HAND

"YOU have the general appearance of a man who is hunting for trouble," volunteered the low-browed man.

"I am greatly annoyed," replied the professor. "I bought a second-hand typewriter, thinking I was getting a bargain, and it is a constant aggravation."

"A man always thinks he's getting a bargain when he blows himself for second-hand goods. Old Doolittle thought he was getting rich quick when he bought a surrey for \$17."

The man who and it broke his heart to part with his health and needed the money. Most of the great bargains are offered by people who have to go somewhere, for their health, and they're wise in doing that, for if they stayed around the neighborhood where they sold the junk, they'd have their heads punched.

"Doolittle was so proud and happy over his bargain that it would have made you feel ten years younger just to look at him. He hitched up his family steed, which is named January, and then invited Aunt Julia and Mrs. Spry to take a buggy ride. He and his wife sat in the front seat, and the invited guests took the rear one, and all went as merry as a divorcee bell for about a block."

"Then one of the hind wheels came off, and the surrey keeled over and dumped my aunt and Mrs. Spry onto a pile of gravel that had been left on the street by a cement contractor. He had put a red lantern on top of the pile as a danger signal to motorists. I think the fall must have unsettled Aunt Julia's faculties for the time being, for she grabbed up the lantern and broke it over Mrs. Spry's head. Mrs. Spry has her faults and failings like other people, but she is dead game, and the way she went for Aunt Julia was the prettiest thing I ever saw. I was sitting on our front porch where I could see the doings, and I don't know when I ever enjoyed myself so much."

"Unless you have seen a couple of rednecks and cultured ladies clawing each other around on a pile of gravel, you don't know what true sport is. Mrs. Spry showed some fine gentlemanly, but my aunt had the best of her and she finally won out and came home victorious. And thus through camp and court she bore the trophies of a conqueror," as the poet says, but there was no pleasure in living in the same house with her for a week or two. As soon as she cooled down she was sorry and ashamed, and would have given a million dollars if the row had never started."

"Women are so blamed queer I've given up trying to understand them. When I get the best of a shindy I feel all swelled up for quite a while. I don't have any remorse unless I get the worst of it, and that doesn't often happen, for I am a pretty handy man. When I put a couple on Tenamshi's head last February I was so choosy for a month that everybody noticed it, and thought I must have been appointed postmaster."

"Well, after the women fell out of the rear seat of the surrey, old January ran away, and it was amusing to see that rig go bumping along the street on three wheels, with Doolittle hanging onto the dashboard and his wife waving her umbrella and yelling 'Fire!' January couldn't go very fast, being covered with ringbones and spavins and other blemishes, but he managed to knock several people down and do a lot of damage to property, and the old man had to pay out nearly \$200 to avoid some damage suits."

"The one thing that keeps him from despair is a rumor that the man who sold him the surrey is coming back here to live. Doolittle will be at the depot to meet him, and it will be worth \$5 to have a ringbone seat when the meeting occurs."

Opinions.

"What is your opinion of the tariff?"

"It's a great question," replied Senator Borah, "on which I do not permit myself personal views. My public opinions are regulated largely by the lines of business in which my most influential constituents happen to be engaged."

Many Unclaimed Accounts in Banks.

New York.—There are 25,000 unclaimed accounts in savings banks, trust companies and private banks in New York state, accounts which have lain dormant for from five to thirty years. They range from \$5 to tens of thousands of dollars.

Slow.

"He seems a little slow," "Why?"

"The fellow who will be claiming to have gone to school with Harding, so far he hasn't announced himself."

# How the Movies Saved a Farm

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## By DOROTHY WHITCOMB.

When the movies came to Brookdale Mrs. Hayden took a great interest in their doings. She and her crippled husband lived a mile from town along the river. It was there that the motion picture men assembled.

John Hayden had not seen her so spry and animated for years. He was glad to note her interest in trifles, and the household cares of years wearing away from her. All the same he did this with a suppression of sadness she never penetrated. It was with an aching heart, and that heart beating next to a certain letter he had received and kept secret from her, that the old man smiled at her simple joyousness.

"Just think of it, John," she said, "only two weeks more and we start for the boy's farm! Did I show you the photograph he sent me of the dear place, with himself and his wife, Laura, and the two little tots on the pretty porch? Isn't it delightful to think of you and me passing our last days among such lovely surroundings, after just vegetating in this ramshackly old ruin ready to fall to pieces after a century's use?"

It was indeed a veritable ruin. It had answered the needs of two generations, however.

"Don't worry," Sarah Hayden had smiled brightly. "It will last our time. Only a few days and we will bid it goodby; we are going to make our home with the dear boy, David, out west."

The small patch of ground around the house had no value whatever, even for average garden purposes. As to the house, a millwright had offered \$30, intending to tear it down and use the old lumber to build sheds on his own place. It was this that the Haydens had depended on to pay their way to "the boy's farm" out west.

"It will kill her when she knows the truth," groaned John Hayden as he moved away on his crutches from the house.

Then the old man sought a secluded spot near the river and for the hundredth time took out the secret letter and pored over its contents.

David Hayden had met with dire misfortune. The year before a scamp of a traveling swindler had induced him to specialize on a new grain. The crop was a total failure.

"Worst of all," wrote David, "I had borrowed \$300 to try the experiment, and I gave the little farm as security. They have foreclosed, for \$300 is a lot of money out here. Unless I pay that and a penalty of \$80 inside of a month my farm will be taken away from me—the dear little place Laura and I have worked so many years to secure."

No wonder, therefore, with this dread secret on his mind, that John Hayden took little interest in the care, careless, gifted group of men and women—actors and actresses they called themselves—who daily posed and maneuvered before the camera to supply city dime shows with attractive motion picture films.

Mrs. Hayden did some extra cooking for them. The man in charge of the movies, one Rupert Dale, appreciated all these little courtesies. Twice when he needed an old couple in the scenarios he paid husband and wife a substantial sum. Mrs. Hayden was as pleased as a child.

"I am going to tell her—I must tell her," John Hayden said one day, after a long spell of deep thought in his favorite solitude by the river side.

Yes, the blow could not be averted longer. His wife must know the truth. About to take up his crutches and proceed on his cheerless mission John Hayden paused. Some one had halted just beyond them, engaged in conversation. He recognized the tones of one of the speakers as that of the rollicking, good-natured leader of the movies, Rupert Dale.

"Yes," he was saying, "we're ready to report in now, almost. There's two more scenarios and then we're through."

"How about the finish up of that big feature film?"

"We've got to burn up a house to act that out."

"Well, why don't you find one to burn?" demanded Dale's companion. "I haven't run across an empty house in our travels just suited to our purpose," replied Dale.

"Why, the Ideal old barracks to work in the fire and the explosion is that old ruin I noticed right beyond here. Do you know who lives there?"

"An old couple named Hayden. 'Offer to purchase it.'"

"How much?"

"Oh—say \$500," was the careless reply of a man who made money so fast that the amount was a mere incidental trifle.

"I'll take it, oh, I'll take it!" cried a quavering voice, and John Hayden staggered into view and from very joy and gratitude fell a senseless heap at the feet of the two motion picture men.

In graphic, sensational style the old house went up in smoke the next day. Following a secret telegram John Hayden sent to his son, a happy old couple took the train for that little farm out west. Sarah Hayden was never to know how narrowly the joy of living had escaped the blackness of despair. And all the way of that rapid train journey, the heart of the happy old man was singing a glad strain of gratitude and perfect happiness and peace.

# SOCIETY DIRECTORY

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

BETHEL LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 97, meets in Masonic Hall the second Thursday evening of each month. R. R. Tibbitts, W. M.; Fred B. Merrill, Secretary.

PURITY CHAPTER, No. 102, O. E. S., meets in Masonic Hall the first Wednesday evening of each month. Mrs. Elizabeth Garvey, W. M.; Mrs. Pearl Tibbitts, Secretary.

MT. ABRAM LODGE, No. 31, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Friday evening. A. C. Brinck, N. G.; Wesley Wheeler, Secretary.

SUNSET LODGE, No. 64, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. Mrs. Lena Brinck, N. G.; Anna French, Secretary.

SUDBURY LODGE, K. of P., No. 22, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall each Tuesday evening. Winfield Howe, O. C.; John Harrington, K. of R. and S.

NACCOMI TEMPLE, PYTHIAN SISTERS, No. 68, meets the 2nd and 4th Wednesday evening of each month at I. O. O. F. Hall. Mrs. Helen Baker, M. E. C. Mrs. Minnie Bennett, M. of R. & C.

BROWN POST, No. 84, G. A. R., meets at Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursdays of each month. A. H. Hutchinson, Commander; I. C. Jordan, Adjutant; L. N. Bartlett, Q. M.

BROWN W. R. C., No. 36, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursdays evening of each month. Emily Forbes, Pres.; Eva Hastings, Secretary.

GEORGE A. MUNDT POST, No. 81, AMERICAN LEGION, meets the first Tuesday of each month in its rooms. William Mackay, Commander; Howard Tyler, Adjutant.

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# Sisters

By  
**KATHLEEN NORRIS**

## SYNOPSIS.

**CHAPTER I.**—With his two daughters, Alix and Cherry, the latter just eighteen years old, and a son, Martin, who is a short distance from San Francisco, a close friend is Peter Joyce, a mining engineer, who is visiting in the vicinity of the mine. Alix, who is engaged to Cherry, is in love with and secretly becomes engaged to Cherry.

**CHAPTER II.**—While the family is speculating as to Alix's intentions, Cherry brings him to supper, practically announcing her engagement to him.

**CHAPTER III.**—Doctor Strickland feels Cherry is too young to marry and urges her to wait at least a year. The girl, however, is determined to go through with the wedding and the ceremony takes place, the couple leaving at once for El Nido, where Martin is employed.

**CHAPTER IV.**—The honeymoon days over, Cherry begins to feel a vague dissatisfaction with Martin and the monotony of her daily life.

**CHAPTER V.**—At Mill Valley, Justin Little, lawyer, becomes engaged to Alix, the wedding being set for September. Some months later, Alix visits Cherry at El Nido and the two girls compare their respective marriages.

**CHAPTER VI.**—In her father's house Cherry contrasts the peaceful, happy life there with her rather monotonous existence at El Nido and realizes that her marriage has been something of a failure. Doctor Strickland, feeling that Cherry is not being fair to Martin, in that she is unduly prolonging her visit, after Anna's wedding, urges her to return to her husband. She makes preparations for her departure.

**CHAPTER VII.**—Peter Joyce tells Cherry he has had one "grand passion," but the woman was not for him. He does not reveal her name. Cherry rejoins her husband.

**CHAPTER VIII.**—The young wife's dissatisfaction increases and there is an almost open break. Martin has a brief spell of illness and something of her old feeling for him returns to her.

**CHAPTER IX.**—Doctor Strickland is stricken suddenly with what all perceive is a fatal illness. Alix summons Cherry to her father's deathbed. After the doctor's death it is discovered that years ago he had borrowed money from Anna's father and was now unable to pay it. With accumulated interest the amount practically consumes all the money the doctor had. Justin Little makes it manifest that he will settle the wife's claim. It means that the two girls are left with practically nothing.

**CHAPTER X.**—Peter Joyce, who has been on a trip practically around the world, returns, not having learned of the doctor's death. He hears of Anna's position with regard to the money and is indignant. Alix has the home and he is making a fair living. Joyce urges her to marry him. She consents and they have a simple wedding and go to Joyce's home to live, ideally happy.

**CHAPTER XI.**—Martin and Cherry leave El Nido and go to Red Creek, a change for the better. But Cherry retains the old feeling of dissatisfaction. She visits Peter and Alix, and while there comes to a realization that she loves Peter. Though she has never loved him, it is the woman whom Peter had in mind when he told her of his "grand passion." He has never ceased to love her, and the situation now becomes tragic.

**CHAPTER XII.**—Peter confesses his love to Cherry, and the drama of the love triangle is created. In the doctor's Bible Alix finds a receipt for the money he had borrowed. Alix and Cherry are financially independent. Peter, who is in a tragic position, Peter vainly seeks the solution which will make for the mutual happiness of Cherry and himself, but there seems no way.

**CHAPTER XIII.**—Mrs. North, Martin's aunt, has her suspicions concerning Peter and Cherry and the lovers feel the danger of the situation.

**CHAPTER XIV.**—Joyce urges Cherry to leave Martin and go away with him to some remote part of the world where they can live their lives together. She finally consents, feeling that Alix will forgive, and Peter makes arrangements for their journey.

**CHAPTER XV.**—The day of their departure arrives. Peter and Cherry leave for San Francisco, where Cherry was to meet him on the steamer. Actually on her way to the boat Cherry meets a man who has left his situation at Red Creek and is on his way to her. Terror-stricken, she manages to get word to Peter and goes back to Alix's home with Martin. On the way the misters courage sufficient to tell him the truth about her feeling for him. Martin professes himself unable to understand her grievances.

"Oh, Peter—Peter—Peter!" she moaned, writhing as the cry escaped her. "Why couldn't it have been me, why couldn't you have loved me that way? I know I am not so pretty as Cherry." Alix went on, recounting her restless walk, and I know that those things don't seem to mean as much to me as to most women! But, Peter," she said softly, aloud, "no wife ever loved a man more than I love you, my dear!" She remembered some of his half-laughing, half-fretful reproaches, when he had told her that she loved him much as she loved Buck, and that, in these respects, she was no more than a healthy child. "I may be a child," said Alix, feeling that a dry flame was consuming her heart, "but a child can love! My dear—my dear—"

"I wish I could cry," she said suddenly, finding herself sitting on a log where low oaks met the forest and the open meadows. "But now we must face this thing sensibly. What is to be done? They must not know that I know, and in some way we must get out of this tangle. Even if Peter were free, Cherry would not be free," she decided, "and so the only thing to do is to help them, until it dies away."

No sleepless of the truth stabbed her, although she remembered Martin and his strange tale of a message and wondered about it a little in her thoughts. To whom had Cherry been

sending that telegram if not to Peter? And if to Peter, why had she not simply telephoned? Because she had known that Peter was not in his office, because she had been going to meet him somewhere. But where? Well, at the boat. Martin had heard her tell the boy that he must catch the boat.

Alix did not guess the truth. But she guessed enough to make her feel frightened and sick. She could not suppose that Cherry and Peter had planned to go away on that boat together, because at most her thoughts would have grasped the idea of one or two days' absence only, and they had given her no warning of that. But until this instant the thought of the passionate desire that enveloped them had not reached her; she had imagined Cherry's feeling for Peter to be something only a little stronger than her own.

Now she thought of Cherry's beauty, her fragrance and softness, the shine in her blue eyes and the light on her corn-colored hair, and knew that life for them all, of late, had been mine with frightful danger.

"Cherry would be disgraced, and Martin—Martin would kill her, if he found her out! . . . Oh, my little sister! She would be town talk; she is so reckless, she would do anything—she would be a public scandal, and the papers would have her pictures—"

Dad's little yellow-headed Charley! Oh, Dad," she said, looking up into the dark, "tell me what to do! I need you so! Won't you somehow tell me what to do?"

Silence and darkness. But even in that gloom Alix could tell the fog was lifting, and a sudden sweep of breeze, like a tired breath, went over the tops of the redwoods.

Steadily came the change. The darkness, by imperceptible degrees, lifted. "Light!" Alix whispered, awestruck. And a few moments later she added, "Dawn!"

It was dawn indeed that was creeping into the valley, and as it brightened and deepened and warmed momentarily, Alix felt some of the peace and glory of it swelling in her tired heart. She was still sitting on the log, dreamily watching the expanding beauty of the new day, when there was a crashing in the underbrush behind her, and with joy, and with twigs and dried brown grasses on his wet coat, Buck came bounding out of the forest, and leaped upon her.

"Bucky!" she faltered, as he stood beside her, his quick tongue flashing occasionally, close to her face, every splendid muscle of his body wriggling.

"Cherry, do you believe it?" she asked. Cherry, roused from a moment of brooding silence, shrugged her shoulders impatiently.

"Of course I believe it!" she answered. "But, darling, we don't even know who wrote it. We have only this woman's word for it."

"Oh, look at it—look at it, Alix!" Cherry burst forth. "Do decent men have letters like that sent to their wives? Is it probable that a good man would do anything to ruin some busybody woman to write such a letter about him?"

"Well, but who is she, and what do you suppose she wrote it for?" Alix wondered.

"Oh, I don't know. She got mad at him, perhaps. Or perhaps she is a chump of this Woods woman. They had some quarrel—how do I know? But you can see that she is mad, and this is the way she gets even!"

"Cherry, at least do Martin the justice to ask him about it!" Alix pleaded.

Her sister seemed not to hear her. The misery in her beautiful eyes made Alix's heart sink.

"And that," Cherry said in a whisper, "is my husband!"

She paused, staring down at the table, one hand supporting her forehead, the other wandering idly among the breakfast things. Her look was somber and far away. Alix, standing, watched her distressfully, through a long minute of silence.

"Well," Cherry said listlessly, looking up at her sister with dull eyes. "What now? It's still 'for better or worse' I suppose?"

Alix sat down, and for a moment covered her face with a tight-pressed hand. When she looked it away there was new serenity and resolution in her tired face.

"No," she said, with a great sigh, "I think perhaps you're right! He hasn't—he should have no claim on you now!"

"Alix," Cherry demanded, "would you forgive him?"

"Perhaps I wouldn't," Alix said, after thought.

"Perhaps you wouldn't!" Cherry echoed, incredulously.

"Well, I'm not very good," Alix said, hesitatingly. "But a vow is a vow. If it was limited, then my fulfillment of it would be limited. I suppose, of course," she added, honestly, "I'm talking for myself only."

"And you would quietly forgive and forget!" demanded the little sister, in bitter scorn.

made some inarticulate sound that made Alix look at her in quick concern.

"Cherry, what is it?" she exclaimed. For answer Cherry tossed her the letter, written on a thick sheet of lavender paper, which diffused a strong odor of scent.

"Read that!" she said, briefly. Fearfully, Alix picked up the perfumed sheet, and read, in a coarse and sprawling, yet unmistakably feminine handwriting, the following words:

"Dear Mrs. Lloyd: Perhaps you would not feel so pleased with yourself if you knew the real reason why your husband left Red Creek? It was because of a quarrel he had with Hatty Woods."

"If you don't believe it you had better ask him about some of the parties he had with Joe King's crowd, and where they were on the night of August 28, and if he knows anybody named Hatty Woods, and see what he says. Ask him if he ever heard of Bopps' hotel and when he was in Sacramento last. If he denies it, you can show him this letter."

There was no signature. Alix, who had read it first with a bewildered and suspicious look, read it again, and flushed deeply at the sordid shame of it. She laid it down and looked in stunned conviction at her sister.

Cherry, who was breathing hard, raised her head, rested her chin on her hands, elbows on the table, and stared at Alix defiantly.

"There!" she said, almost with triumph. "There! Now, is that so easy? Now, am I to just smile and agree to say 'Certainly, Martin,' 'Of course, Martin, dear'! Now you see—now you see! Now, am I to hear that?" she rushed on, her words suddenly violent.

"And go on with him—as his wife—won't a common woman like that—"

"Cherry, dear!" Alix said, distressfully. "Ah, well, you can't realize it; nobody but the woman to whom it happens can!" Cherry interrupted her, covering her face with her pines now.

"But let him say what he pleases now," she added, passionately, "let him do what he pleases—I'll follow my own course from today on!"

Alix, watching her fearfully, was amazed at the change in her. Cherry's eyes were blazing, her cheeks pale. Her voice was dry and feverish, and there was a sort of frenzy in her manner that Alix had never seen before. To bring sunny little Cherry to this—to change the radiant, innocent child that had been Cherry into this bitter and disillusioned woman—Alix felt as if the whole world were going mad, and as if life would never be sane and serene again for any one of them.

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and they locked their arms about each other, and their wet cheeks touched. "Don't cry, dear!" she said, tenderly. "It'll all come straight, somehow, and we'll wonder why we took it so hard! Now listen to me, Sis," as soon as Cherry had somewhat regained her composure. "We'll ascertain about this letter; that's only fair. If Martin denies it—"

"Of course he'll deny it!" Cherry interrupted, from the bitter knowledge she had of him.

Alix again felt daunted for a second by the sheer ugliness and sordidness of the matter, but she returned to the charge bravely.

"Suppose we get Peter to ask him," she suggested suddenly. "Peter has a wonderful way of getting the truth out of people!" Poor Cherry, the very mention of his name makes her wince, Alix thought, watching her sister sorrowfully. "If Martin can convince Peter that it is not true, then that makes all the difference in the world," she added, aloud. "Then you tell Martin frankly that you have the old house ready to live in, and you want to live there. He—"

"He'll never agree to that!" Cherry said, shaking her head. "But if this is true?" she asked, again indicating the letter.

"Then tell him that unless he agrees absolutely to a separation," Alix said, "that you will get a divorce!"

"And live here, alone, under that sort of a cloud?" Cherry said, with watering eyes. "Oh, well!" she said, rising, and going toward the door. "It's horrible—horrible—horrible—whatever I do! What is your idea—that we should dine, and go to the Orpheum tonight as if nothing had happened, and let all this wait until you can ask Peter to cross-examine Martin?"

"I wonder if Martin would tell me? Why couldn't I pretend that I opened that letter by mistake and frighten him into admitting it, if it's true?" Alix said.

"You could," Cherry admitted, listlessly. "But you may be sure it is true enough!" she added.

"Then leave it to me!" Alix said. "You're young, and life may take a turn that changes everything for you. You always have Peter—Peter and me, back of you!"

"Alix, you're the best sister a girl ever had!" Cherry said, passionately, putting her hand on Alix's shoulder. "I wish I were as big as you are! And he's made me so wretched," whispered Cherry, with trembling lips.

"But I will investigate this letter, and if it's not true, I'll try again. Alix, I'll go away with him, if he wants me to, or I'll live here—and study French—and go to lectures with you!"

"You darling!" Alix said, with an aching heart.

That night it was simply managed that Martin should be next to Alix, in the log at the theater, and she began to question him seriously at once. All through the strange, unnatural day that followed her, night of vigil she had been planning what she should say to him, but she and Cherry had not spoken of the subject again. Cherry had dressed herself with her usual dainty care, and now, with the violet Alix had given her spraying in great purple bunch at her breast, and her blue eyes ringed and thought, she was so mysteriously lovely that Alix was well aware of the admiring glances from all sides to which she was so superbly indifferent.

"Martin," she began, "I read a letter intended for Cherry this morning. I—I open all the mail!"

She had to repeat it twice before he realized that there was something behind her earnest and significant tone. Then she saw him stop twining his program, and veer about toward her. She murmured a question.

"Do I what?" he asked, in an undertone instantly lowered.

"Do you know a girl named Hatty Woods?" Alix repeated, cautiously.

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— The letter said— "Oh, sure, I know what she'd say!" Martin conceded, furious at Alix's interference, trembling with anger and resentment, and only anxious to close the conversation. "I know all about her and her kind. I think I know who wrote that letter, too. You give it to me tomorrow and I'll manage it. There won't be any more!"

"Martin," Alix whispered, gravely, "if you have given Cherry any cause—"

"Her voice fell, and there was a silence.

"There are a great many things in life that you don't understand, my dear sister-in-law," Martin said reluctantly, nettled, "a man's life is not a woman's—Isn't it intended to be? If this woman says she has anything on me— Well, now, I'll tell you something and you can tell your sister—if this is a frame-up, that I'll fight Hatty Woods and fifty Hatty Woods!"

"Martin—for heaven's sake!" Alix warned him, as she pressed her violent against her face.

"Well," he said, surlily, "now you know how I feel about it!"

"Martin," Alix pleaded, feeling that her last hope was sinking away from her, "can you deny her story?"

"You get Cherry to deny that she's never lost a chance to beat it away from home ever since she was married," he said. "You get her to deny that she has said over and over again, that she never wanted children, that her marriage was a mistake! You ask her to show you the letters I've written her, asking her to come back, and then I'll show you the answers I got!"

"Mart," Alix said, sharply, "there's no use in your taking that tone with me! That will do no good! If this poor girl, this Hatty—"

"I tell you to leave Hatty out of it!" Martin said. "The best thing you can do is to let the whole thing alone!"

But she saw that he was both nervous and apprehensive, and she knew that the inference she and Cherry had drawn from the letter was a true one.

"Does Cherry know anything of this?" Martin presently muttered.

"Do you want her to?" Alix asked, pointedly.

He shrugged his shoulders with a great assumption of indifference. "If she wants to have it all dragged to light, why, she can go ahead!" he remarked, carelessly. "I'm not stopping her!"

"At least I think you ought to let Cherry lead her own life after this!" Alix countered with spirit.

"Live in your old house, eh?" he asked, resentfully, as he slipped the pages of his program with a big thumb and stared at it with unseeing eyes. "What does she want to live there for?"

"The fact remains that she does," Alix persisted.

"Yes, and have just as good a time as if she never had been married at all!" he said.

"You know—"

Alix was beginning the denial that she had given him so confidently last night, but she interrupted herself, and stopped short. The conviction rushed upon her in an overwhelming wave that she had no right to repeat that denial now that the last dreadful twenty-four hours had changed the whole situation, and that she herself had better reason to suspect Cherry than either Martin or his gossiping aunt. She sat sick and silent.

Meanwhile, Cherry and Peter had their first opportunity to speak to each other alone. To both the thirst for speech was a burning necessity, and it was with an almost dizzy sense of relief that Cherry turned to him with her first words.

"Peter, I don't dare say much! Can you hear me?"

"Perfectly!" he answered, looking at his folded program.

"Peter, I've been thinking—about our plan, I mean! Martin plans to go on Monday. But something has happened since I saw you this morning, something that makes a difference! I had a letter, a letter from some woman connecting his name with another woman, a Hatty Woods—she's notorious in Red Creek—and this Joe King crowd that he went with—I don't know who wrote the letter, or why she wrote it, as far as Martin goes, I am free now; what is justice to Martin, and kindness to Martin, will never count with me any more!"

Peter wasted no words. "He goes Monday," he said. "We can go Sunday. This is Thursday night. Your suitcase I checked again yesterday? Was it only yesterday?"

"That's all!"

"We would have been on the train tonight, Cherry, flying toward New Orleans!"

Her small hand gripped his in the darkness. "If we only were!" he heard her breathe.

He turned to her, so exquisite in her distress. Her breast was rising and falling quickly.

"Patience, sweetheart!" he said. "Patience for only a few days more! Tomorrow I'll make the arrangements. Sunday is only two days off."

Their eyes met in a wild rush of triumph and hope.

"This time we shall do it!" Peter said.

"Oh, Peter—you'll never be sorry!" she whispered.

"Sorry! My dearest child, when you give your beauty and your youth to a man almost twice your age, who has loved you all your life—who do you think there is much chance of it?"

"Why shouldn't it be one of the happy-marriages?" said Cherry after a silence.

"It will," he answered, confidently. "As the weeks become months, and the

months become years, and the beauty and miracle of it go on and on, we will think that what we feel for each other now is only the shadow—the dream!"

"Shall I just let Martin think I am quietly going away with him on Monday?" she asked, after a silence in which she was deeply thinking.

"Does he know you had that letter?" Peter said.

"No; Alix is going to speak to him about it," Cherry outlined the talk that she and her sister had had at breakfast.

"Then I shouldn't bring up the question at all," Peter decided, quickly. "It would only mean an ugly and unnecessary scene. It's much wiser to let him continue to think that you don't know anything about it, and to let Alix think that you are ignoring the whole thing!"

"Until Sunday," she whispered.

"Until Sunday," Peter glanced at Martin and Alix, who were talking together absently, in low tones. "My little sweetheart, I'll make all this misery up to you!" he whispered. Her little hand was locked in his for the rest of the evening.

Morning came, a crystal autumn morning, and life went on. If there was any change at the cabin it was a change for the better. Alix, who had been silent and troubled for a little while, was more serene now, as usual

concerned for the comfort of her household, and as usual busy all day long with her poultry and pigeons, her bee-keeping, stable, and dogs. Peter was his courteous, gentle, interested self, more like the old Peter, who had always been occupied with his music and his books, than like the passionately metamorphosed Peter who had been so changed by love for Cherry. Martin, satisfied with the general respects and consideration with which he found himself surrounded, accepted life placidly enough; perhaps he had been disturbed by the advent of the letter, perhaps he was willing to let the question of an adjustment between Cherry and himself rest. It amused him to help get the house ready for a tenant, and from the fact that Cherry talked no more of living there, and made no comment upon his frequent reference to their departure on Monday, he deduced that she had come to her senses.

Cherry, too, was less unhappy than she had been. By availing Peter, by refraining even in words and looks from the companionship for which she so hungered, by devoting herself to Alix, she managed to hold her feelings in leash. Even though Alix found that the knowledge of the secret they shared without ever mentioning stood between them like a screen, the sisters, busy about the house, had wonderful hours together.

Continued next week

The Story of Our States

By JONATHAN BRACE X.—VIRGINIA

THE EARLY history of Virginia revolves about the name of Capt. John Smith. It was his indomitable spirit which enabled the settlement at Jamestown to survive the privations and difficulties that encompassed it during those first years. There in 1607 was made the first permanent English colony in America. The charter given by King James I. to what was known as the London company, under whose auspices Jamestown and the later Virginia settlements were founded, designated that this colony should extend 200 miles north and 200 miles south of Old Point Comfort and stretch westward to the sea. Under the reign of Charles II it was considered such an important colony that it was called the fourth dominion of his empire, that is, England, Scotland, Ireland and Virginia. From this Virginia itself means the virgin land and was so called after Queen Elizabeth, the "Virgin Queen." The early government of Virginia is of great interest. At first communism was tried, under which system the land and all property was owned in common and all profits were divided equally. This proved a disastrous failure. In 1610 the first real representative government in the colonies was established, called the house of burgesses, which continued in force under varying fortunes until Virginia joined the Union and became the tenth state in 1788. Much might be written of the character of the early Virginian settlers and their great influence on American life. From Virginia has sprung two other states, Kentucky and West Virginia. Even so, the state's present area is 42,027 square miles. Politically the Old Dominion state is entitled to twelve presidential electors. This is about the average of the southern states. (By McGraw-Hill Book Company)

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